

Jackson Herald

BY JACKSON HERALD CO.

B. F. LUSK, President and Editor

Official Organ Of Cape Girardeau County Court

Published at Jackson, Mo., November 1, 1909

For one year \$1.00
Six months .50
Single copies 10c

Advertising Rates: Local six cents per line each insertion. Professional cards \$3.00 per year. Local advertising at special rates. Display advertising given on application.

JACKSON, MO., MAY 13, 1909

To Subscribers:

We have dropped several subscribers from our list. Their time has expired, and, presuming they desired to stop on time, we discontinued their papers. If we have made a mistake, notify us, and we shall gladly make correction.

The Legislature will probably adjourn May 7.

The immigration law for advertising the State as recommended by Governor Hadley has been enacted.

A bill has passed the General Assembly to issue bonds for \$5,000,000 to build a new capitol at Jefferson City.

The Missouri Legislature says that pistol carriers hereafter found guilty will be given two years in the pen. This will stop some of the boys from carrying pistols.

If this General Assembly has done much good for the State we should like to see that good pointed out. However, it is about to pass off the stage of action, and we hope more good will result next time.

Judge Riley says he would not object to the dividing of this judicial district. He says he has been busy trying cases ever since January. It looks very reasonable that if cases were not crowded in the docket for one term of court, as is frequently the case, more equitable decisions could be made.

The position taken by Senator Peck, who had been one of the main supporters of the prohibition amendment, is rather surprising to many. No party lines have been drawn or attempted to be drawn by the Republicans in the Senate on the amendment. There need be no party lines drawn, and there need have been no delay in the voting on the resolution. The people will not be satisfied all the matter is voted on, and the manner it is done the quicker all people will be satisfied.

We note that the Board of Directors of the Jackson school have elected Prof. E. Hugh Smith, county superintendent of our schools, as superintendent of their High School. We have not learned whether this gentleman will accept this position or continue in charge of the Scott county schools. —Sikeston Herald.

Mr. Smith certainly would not think of not accepting the school here when our board of education met out of the usual order and gave him the school.

It seems that the judge and the various lawyers of this judicial district are in favor of dividing the district. These are the people who know most about the court work of the district, and it would appear that the Legislature would give them a careful hearing. Should the circuit be divided, Pemiscot and New Madrid counties would form one circuit and be Democratic, and Cape Girardeau, Scott and Mississippi counties would form the other circuit and be Republican. Should the divide be made, Wilson Cramer and B. F. Davis are named as possible appointees to the new circuit till the next election.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of James A. Byrne, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Cape Girardeau county bearing date the 8th day of May, 1909.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to her for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if said claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of the publication of this notice, they will be forever barred.

KATE BYRNE.

Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of Frederick Koerber, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Cape Girardeau county bearing date the 23rd day of April, 1909.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to him for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if said claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of the publication of this notice, they will be forever barred.

M. E. SHELTON,

Administrator.

Notice.

I will begin to card wool May 10th, and will card all wool that comes in after that date.

J. J. McNEELY.

Jackson Machine Shop.

Cultivate Social Conscience.

The board of health and the board of education touch the householder so nearly that their every demand is to her interest. She must see what is back of their rules and regulations; she must look upon compulsory education as the bulwark of her child's protection and upon the State as the guardian of her children's opportunities.

We can find faults everywhere if we look for them, and we should look, if we have the desire to better things by first finding out what is wrong; but if purely negative non-constructive criticism is all we have to offer, let us keep silent until we have something better. The board of education is not able to do all that it could and should do, because we citizens do not back it up sufficiently, first by seeing that the best men in the town are elected by the board, and secondly by knowing what we want to further the highest interests of the children, and seeing that we get it.

We want more points of contact between the householder and these two great civic forces, the board of health and the board of education.

The cure here would seem to be a more intelligent optimism, a fresher grasp of possibilities, and a greater appreciation of twentieth century possibilities to offset twentieth century difficulties. Perhaps, in one word, the cultivation of a finer social conscience. —New Idea Woman's Magazine.

Lived 152 Years.

Wm. Parr—England's oldest man—married the third time at 120, worked in the fields till 132, and lived 20 years longer. People should be youthful at 80. James Wright, of Spurlock, Ky., shows how to remain young. "I feel just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes, "after taking six bottles of Electric Bitters. For thirty years kidney trouble made life a burden, but the first bottle of this wonderful medicine convinced me I had found the greatest cure on earth." They're a godsend to weak, sickly run-down or old people. Try them. 50c at all druggists.

A Gentleman From Mississippi

By THOMAS A. WISE

Novelized From the Play by Frederick R. Toombs

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THOMAS A. WISE

CHAPTER XVI.

A RESCUE IN THE NICK OF TIME.

LATER in that never to be forgotten day Bud Haines ventured back to his desk in the committee room, after first ascertaining that Senator Langdon would not return. Some of the senator's papers must be straightened out, and he wanted personal documents of his own.

The secretary regretfully, sorrowfully performed these final duties and found himself stopping at various intervals to try to explain to himself how he had been deceived in both the Langdons, father and daughter. He had to give up both problems. "I've known enough senators to know that I'd never meet an honest one," he muttered. "But as to women—well, there's too much carefully selected wisdom in their innocence to suit me."

This cynic, new born from the shell of the chronic idealist that was, suddenly was disturbed in his ruminations by a sound at the door. Looking up, he saw Hope Georgia Langdon standing shyly, embarrassed, in the main entrance.

"Mr. Haines," she said timidly. Bud jumped to his feet.

"Yes, Miss Hope Georgia."

As the senator's younger daughter came toward him he noticed that she was excited over something, and for a newly made cynic he took altogether too much notice of her youthful beauty, her fresh, rosy complexion and her dancing, sparkling eyes. The thought occurred to him, "What a woman she will make—if she doesn't imitate her sister!"

"I couldn't let you go, Mr. Haines, without telling you goodbye and letting you know that, no matter what the others say, I don't think there has been anything wrong."

Before Haines could reply the young girl rushed on excitedly. "That's why I came. I know father and Carolina won't like it—they won't think it's nice—but I wanted to say to you that I don't think one ought to believe things against one you've liked and trusted."

"You think one ought not," said Haines. "So do I, but in this case the proofs were very strong. What are you going to do when people you can't doubt pledge their word?"

The girl tossed her head.

"Well, the only one's word I'd like to take would be the person accused. I know I'm only a girl, Mr. Haines, and I'm not grown up, but you've made a mistake. Do try to clear things up. Why don't you see father and talk to him? Please do, Mr. Haines."

Little realizing that the girl was speaking in his own favor, for he knew the need for such speaking, he became lost to the defending her father. He crossed her hands impulsively.

"You have grown up very much since you came to the capital, haven't you?" he said. "And you are right, Miss Hope. I ought to have known even when the facts were against him that your father couldn't have been really crooked. He can't be."

Hope Langdon's face flushed indignantly.

"Father crooked? Who says so? Who dared say that?" she exclaimed.

"Why, they told me he had sold out on the Altacoola bill. They said he was trying to make money on Altacoola. That's why I quit."

The flame of anger still was spread on the girl's face.

"They said that," she exclaimed. "Then they lied. They said you were the crooked one. Why, father thinks you sold out on Altacoola. They said you were trying to make money on that navy yard."

"What! They said I was crooked?" Haines fairly shouted. He rushed around the desk and caught the girl by both hands.

"I see it!" he cried. "I see it! There's something I'm not just on to. You thought it was I; your father thinks—"

"Of course," exclaimed Hope, quite as excited as he. "I couldn't believe it. That's why I came back to get you to explain. I wanted you to disprove the charge."

"I should say I would," cried the secretary.

"I knew it, I knew it! They couldn't make me believe anything against you. I knew you were all I thought you. Oh, Mr. Haines, prove you are that for me!"

Then Hope Georgia abruptly stopped. She had lost her head and in the enthusiasm of the moment had revealed her real feelings—something she would never do presumably when she grew more wise in the ways of women.

She suddenly thrust Haines' hands from her own and stood staring at him, wondering—wondering if he had guessed.

Strangely enough, under the circumstances, the girl was the first to recover and break the awkward silence. "Come to our house tonight, Mr. Haines. There's to be a dinner and a musicale, as you know, but that won't matter. No matter who says so, I promise you that you shall see father. There shall be an explanation."

"Thank you, Miss Hope. You don't realize all you've done for me," said Bud seriously. "It's a wonderful thing to find a girl who believes in a man. You've taught me a lot, Miss Hope. Thank you."

"Goodby, Mr. Haines. Come tonight," she said as she turned and hurried away.

Bud Haines stood looking after her thoughtfully.

"What a stunning girl she is! I've seemed to overlook her, with the rush of events—and Carolina," he murmured softly. "We never were such very great friends, yet she believes in me. What a beauty she is!"

A messenger boy broke in on his musings with a letter for Senator Langdon marked "Important."

"Guess I'm secretary enough yet to answer this," he thought, tearing it open.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed as he read it. "Here's the chance to get to the bottom of this Altacoola proposition. It's from Peabody."

Haines read the following: "Dear Senator Langdon—I am going to Philadelphia tonight. Urgent call from a company for which I am counsel, so I probably won't be able to confer with you regarding the committee's choice for the naval base. But I know you are for Altacoola and trust to you to do all you can for that side. I of course consider the matter definitely settled."

"This situation will enable Langdon to bluff Peabody and drive out of him all the inside of the Altacoola business—ought to anyway. Guess some Gulf City talk will smoke him out."

Haines rushed out and across the hall, to reappear literally hauling in a stenographer by the scruff of the neck. "Here, you, take this dictation—record time," he cried.

Senator Horatio Peabody, Louis Napoleon Hotel.

You are going to Philadelphia tonight, I know, leaving the report on the naval base to me. I have just come on various aspects of the situation which make me incline very favorably toward Gulf City. I am looking into the matter and, of course, shall act according to my best judgment. That is what you will want me to do, I know. Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM H. LANGDON.

"I don't think Senator Peabody will go to Philadelphia tonight," laughed Haines grimly as he addressed the stenographer, "and I think that when the 'boss of the senate' hurries around to the Langdon house instead there will be more than one kind of music, more than one kind of food eaten—perhaps crow—before the evening is over."

Seizing his hat, Bud rushed to the door to look up a messenger.

"It's all in Langdon's hands now," he cried. "Here's where I resign my position as United States senator."

CHAPTER XVII.

THE CONSPIRATORS OUTWITTED.

SENATOR LANGDON'S dinners had well won popularity in Washington. Invitations to them were rarely answered by the sending of "regrets." He had brought his old Mississippi cook from the plantation, whose southern dishes had caused the secretary of state himself to make the senator an offer for the chef's services. "No use bidding for old General Washington," said the senator on that notable occasion. "He wouldn't leave my kitchen, sir, even to accept the presidency itself. Why, I couldn't even discharge him if I wanted to. I tried to let him go once, sir, and the old general made me feel

so ashamed of myself that I actually cried, sir."

Peabody and Stevens were the dinner guests tonight, as they were to confer afterward with Langdon and settle on the action of the naval affairs committee regarding the naval base. The three, being a majority, could control the action of the committee.

Senator Peabody had finally postponed leaving for Philadelphia until the midnight train in order to be present, he assured Langdon as the trio entered the library. The girls, Norton and Randolph were left to oversee preparations for the prominent Washingtonians invited to attend the musicale to be given later in the evening.

Carolina and Hope Georgia were in distinctly different moods—the elder, vivacious, elated over the bright outlook for her future; the younger, cast down and wearing a worried expression. Norton and Randolph in jubilant spirit tried to cheer her and, failing, resorted to taunts about some imaginary love affair.

The courage of the afternoon, which had enabled her to speak to Haines as she had, was gone; girlish fears now swept over her as to the outcome of the evening. Haines had not come! Was he really guilty and had promised to come merely to get rid of her? Why was he late? If he did come, would she be able to leave her father see him, as she had promised? If she failed, and she might, she would never see this young man again.

"If I looked as unhappy as you, Hope, I'd go to bed and not discourage our guests as they arrive," Carolina suggested. "Our floral decorations alone for tonight cost \$700, and the musical program cost over \$3,000. The most fashionable folks in Washington coming—what more could you want, Hope? Isn't it perfectly glorious?"

"Who?"

"Mr. Haines is below, asking to see Senator Langdon," announced a servant, entering.

"Oh, I knew he'd come! I knew it! I knew it!" cried Hope Georgia in pure ecstasy, clapping her hands.

The three plotters turned on the girl in amazement; then they stared at each other.

"Mr. Haines!" ejaculated Carolina.

"Haines!" exclaimed Randolph, hurriedly leaving the room.

"Haines!" sneered Norton. "We can take care of him. The senator won't see him."

Carolina caught the suggestion.

"Tell Mr. Haines that Senator Lang-

don regrets that he cannot possibly receive him," she directed.

"Carolina!"

There was a ring of protest and pain in Hope Georgia's voice as she darted out of the door after the servant.

"What's the matter with that girl?" asked Norton, trying to be calm.

Carolina shook her head.

"I don't know. She's queer today. I believe she imagines herself in love with Mr. Haines."

"Aren't you afraid she'll make trouble?"

The other sister laughed confidently.

"Little Hope make trouble? Of course not. If she does, we can always frighten her into obedience."

The door reopened and Hope entered, followed by Bud Haines. The girl's head was high; her cheeks were red; her eyes glittered ominously.

"I brought him back, Carolina," she said coolly. "Father will want to see him. I know there has been some mistake."

"Yes," supplemented Bud, "there has been a decided mistake, and I must refuse to accept the word that came to me from Senator Langdon."

Carolina Langdon drew herself up in her most dignified manner.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Haines, but you must accept it," she said.

"Exactly," seconded Norton. "Senator Langdon entirely declines to receive you."

"I don't trust anything you say, Congressman Norton, and I may say also that I recognize no right of yours to interfere in any affair between me and the Langdon family."

"Perhaps I can explain my right, Mr. Haines," Norton said coolly, stepping beside Carolina. "I have just had the pleasure of announcing to Miss Hope Georgia Langdon my engagement to Miss Carolina Langdon."

Haines, entirely unprepared for such a denouement, shot a searching glance at Carolina. She bowed her head in affirmation.

"So that's why you tried to ruin me!" he cried. "You're both from the same mold," turning from Carolina Langdon to Congressman Norton, then back to the girl.

They stood facing each other when Randolph Langdon returned. At sight

of Bud Haines he started, stopped short a second, then came forward quickly.

"Mr. Haines, my father has declared that he will not see you, and either you leave this house at once or I shall call the servants."

Bud looked at young Langdon contemptuously.

"Yes, I think you would need some help," he sneered, feeling in his veins the rush of red blood, the determination in his heart that had a few years back carried him through eighty yards of struggling Yale football players to a touchdown.

The senator's son drew back his arm, but the alert, confident look of the New Yorker restrained him.

"Mr. Haines, in the south gentlemen do not make scenes of violence before ladies."

The cold rebuke of Carolina cut into the silence.

Haines stood in perplexity. He did not know what to do or how to get to the senator. It was Hope who came to his rescue.

"I'll tell father you are here. I'll make him come. Mr. Haines, He shall see you."

With the air of a defiant little princess she started for the door.

"Hope, I forbid you doing any such thing."

Haines is here," exclaimed her older sister, but the younger girl paid no attention. Randolph caught her arm.

"You stop that, Hope," he cried.

Hope's face struggled and pulled her arm free.

"I won't let you just go to do what seems right to me, Randolph," she exclaimed. "I reckon I've grown up to be a woman, and I tell you—I tell all of you—I've whirled and faced them—there's something wrong here, and father is going to see Mr. Haines tonight, and they are going to settle it."

Norton alone was equal to the situation, temporarily at least.

"I'll be fair with you, Hope," he said reassuringly, and she stopped in her flight to the hall door. "I'll take Carolina and Randolph in to see the senator, and we'll tell him Mr. Haines is here. Perhaps we had better tell the senator," Norton suggested, beckoning to Carolina and her brother. "Let Mr. Haines wait here, and we will make the situation clear to the senator."

"You'd better make it very clear," exclaimed the younger girl, "for I'm going to stay here with Mr. Haines until he has seen father."

The guilty trio, fearful of this new and unexplainable activity of Hope Georgia, slowly departed in search of Senator Langdon to make a last desperate attempt to prevent him from meeting this pestilential secretary that was—and might be again.

When the door closed after them Hope came down to the table where Bud Haines was standing.

"Won't you sit down, Mr. Haines?" she said. "I'll try to entertain you until father comes," she said weakly, realizing that again she was alone with the man she loved.

(To be continued)

Want to be strong?

Eat more Quaker Oats. Eat it for breakfast every day. This advice is coming from all sides as a result of recent experiments on foods to determine which are the best for strength and endurance. It has been proved that cators of Quaker Oats and such cereals are far superior in strength and endurance to those who rely upon the usual diet of heavy, greasy foods.

When all is said and done on the cereal food question, the fact remains that for economy and for results in health and strength, Quaker Oats stands first of all. It is the most popular food in the world among the foods sold in packages.

All grocers carry Quaker Oats. It sells at 10c for the regular size package, 25c for the large size family package and 30c for the family package containing a fine piece of china.

SOLD BY M'ATEE MERC. CO.

6 PER CT. MONEY.

I have a client who desires to place money in Southeast Missouri and Southern Illinois, at 5 per cent in large sums and 6 per cent in smaller, on well-improved farms with clear titles.

Write or call on ORREN WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Suit 205, Second Floor Harrison & Himmelberger Bldg., Broadway, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

David B. Hays
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Jackson, Mo.

Office: West side of Public Square, Telephone 46.

RANGER REVOLVING BARB WIRE
HEAVY WIRE
SINGLE WIRE
DE KALB FENCE CO
DE KALB, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO.